



SELF
LICKING

ICE
CREAM

CONE

CANIBUS

X

JOHNNY
SLASH

Signed

#

/100

Weedabuk Lyrics

[Intro]

{"Here's Johnny"}

{"Let's have some action"}

[Chorus]

We don't care what you do, what
you say

Unless you provide proof at least
once a day

The winter cramps, the summer
pain

The blue jay birds, the
bumblebees, the bubble bathe
Hump your ugly face, throw you
in a bloody grave

You get good at playing this
game of function gain

Your muscles strain at such a
young wonderful age

A Prison Planet stuck in the cage,
such a shame

{"Let's have some action"}

[Verse]

Why is everybody so upset? They
just want to kill you

With a little sickness and disease,
I mean yeah I feel you

But that ain't the way you should
react for real dude

Here's a temporary feel-good
song just take it I'll bill you

Woke up with a billion Twitter
followers son of a bitch

I must be dead, refresh the page,
make sure it wasn't no glitch

You don't say, I can't stand y'all
motherfuckers anyway

You iust now crvina about what I

was telling you back in the day
All roads lead back to Rome no
matter which route you choose to
walk
And that's some GMO food for
thought
I guess that's not the here nor
there, plus I'm usually wrong
I put my head back in the sand
where true buffoonery belong
But musically wakanda forever,
body armor rhinoceros leather
Crushed under the weight of the
impossible pressure
High pressure wide nozzle nitrous
oxide bottles
Rhinoceros nostrils accelerate
wide open throttle and pop
You then I'll massage Nicki
Minaj and Cardi B shoot
They might stop me but don't let
them
Stop you you don't care what you
do what
You say unless you provide proof
at
Least once a day
What is your name you don't care
what
You do what you say unless you
provide
Proof at least once a day
[Music]
Mutated Aquatic Life with no fans
find
It hard to swim through the Seas
much
Less breathe it is though that

they've
Been known to freeze because of
they
Splice jeans they wiggle and
dance to
The beat playing Nintendo I can't
build
A burger in order to go to Davos
this
Time I really happen to like the
caviar
Avocado lime a hero with a
thousand
Faces and ten thousand
salutations after
A few thousand evaluations I see
Reparations pending right next to
black
Billionaires spending and trending
both
The projecting but only one is
Pretending humans with distinct
skeletal
Structures no qualifiers all
nighters
Racing in the hillbilly Grand Prix
with
Bald tires in my boots and my
steps and
Snuff no scrapping my fanny pack
they
Ask if I'm black of course not I'm
Pigment handicapped all right I
guess
I'm okay with that considering
you get
Paid despite the facts of maxillary
Talking [__] to the max all dating

on

Tick Tock watch Jessica Rabbit

bunny

Twirl then go to brightseat on the

watch

[Music]

[Music]

The bumblebees

[Music]

Such a young wonderful age a

prison plan

Is stuck in a cage such a shame

He, Who Cut Down the Hemp Tree Lyrics

Canibus the alchemist kneeling
down on one leg to repent
With no desire for the crown since
The 10,000 Bar crowned princ
looking through powdered lens
He, Who Cuts Down Hemp Tree
and lives out of a tent
The fresh mountain scent of
mountain women and mountain
men of valor
Who vow to the end to defend
the tower on the mountain top
Til everybody drops dead and
starts to stink
The master with the power to
create
Is working on the power to
prevent
The truth is I reduce risk
Today's music is too stupid to be
stupid until I make it all make
sense

4 Characters Lyrics

[Canibus]
War college
False prophets get shot down
with real rockets
Drone operators in the field with
optics
Fighter jets barrel roll over a
narrow road
Going so fast my head shape like
a tadpole
I gotta learn to live with what I
can't control
My soul plays a substantial role
I'm in [?], Alabama
Told the bitch to make me a
sandwich
Got that peanut butter jelly, going
ham with the hammers
And ham radio scanners, smoking
turtle with Santa
They keep asking, I ain't got no
answers
Still get it in, looking real young
and handsome
([Ras Kass]: [?], you heard what
Ras said)
Register your weapons
Voice command [?] record the
session huh
False prophets never pay homage
Don't get caught with your hand
in the Central Bank pocket
The rap brotherhood fragment
the so damn defensive
All doomed to an ignorant ending
Hip-hop your vision
Knowledge the wisdom, what is
it?

Nothing more than a fatal
contradiction

Press - PussyPanic Button Lyrics

[Intro]

There is instability I am unable to
control what I have created

[Verse 1]

Talk about eating pussy on
YouTube, the fuck was you
thinking
Definitely a highly dysfunctional
retarded designation
Prosecution sue the defendant for
deformation
Medically assisted induced death
of a medical patient possessed by
Satan
Self-hatred packaged and sold
back as black entertainment
We'll never again control what we
created
Rap music brought to you by
slave ship

[Chorus]

I wish the globalist would give us
more time
They want all of us dead by
design
Sometime today, probably before
nine
They picked a place, they picked a
time
They put it in movies they like to
advertise
We pre-occupied and completely
desensitised
I see the world through my
favourite actor Bill Paxon's eyes
When we just get tired of the lies
Good men are crucified. bad men

are glorified
Everybody in-between in
demoralised
While the world's children are
mortified
Crying out to God horrified
through a snotty hand facepalm
What's the point? What's the
upside? (Holy shit!)

Human history has never quite
like this
Human history has never quite
like this

[Verse 2]

Yo come here brown eyes, I'ma
show you how to navigate
through the downsize
But first you gotta get out of
South Side
I said take it or leave it, bleed or
believe it
They said they'd leave it, they're
trying to circle back to steal it
Arrogance is akin to flatulence in
the absence of moral
management
Unable to adapt to new
challenges
The elephant in the room is hiding
behind the Moon
It will be used as primary tactical
high ground soon
You motherfucking baboon
buffoon Looney Tunes goon
2 plus 2 equal J-E-W you coon
We need microchips and
microchip plants

With more bugs to each seasoned
with ground up ants
Fabulous, who wouldn't fancy all
this fascist shit
Medicinal expert for lipids and
liquid analysis
The follow Force Authority is like
trying to storm the shores
Normandy
With a teddy bear in your arm
Walking through the forest
looking around like a tourist with
open sores on your feet
The general refuses to order a
retreat
Just order something from Uber
Eats, tonight we fight, tomorrow
we feast
The great beast eat pussy that
ooze yeast
Nah, here's some advice, look like
you need it
Never compare your penis size
with a behemoth
Giant monsters, nightmare
demons don't scare Jesus
What book source you got that
from? I wan' read it
Coconut oil brought to a slow
boil, use my own soil
The spoils of war all spoiled
I like the foil, water sports and the
oil spill *War of the World*
Deepdiving for radioactive oyster
pearls
Roll around the wood burn ash
with my better half
Laugh, after all, see I'm not such

an angry black man
I bought Bass Pro gift cards for
my whole staff
The great flooding quagmire mud
just destroyed my grass
Far worse than a few words, the
turds hit the fan
The saints march in and start
murdering pronoun gangs
The images too disturbing for
most citizens to glance
The shameless dignified
innocence of shitting your pants
Put together a team to put
together a sewing machine
To re-seam all of our torn jeans
and other clothing needs
Please keep calm, breathe, good
music keeps us upbeat
Our woodwind instruments need
reeds
I take care of it. in the meantime
go and smoke trees
"If it were only so simple", the
words of Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn
Total and complete brown owl,
lights out
Take the scenic route, buildings
hollowed out, too
Many to count
The land of the free, home of the
brave 'bout to go live
It looked like Dresden 1945
If 6 billion [?] don't deserve to live
There may be 8 billion humans
don't deserve Pre-Trib
Can I live? I ain't here to pop
nobody Mr Pib

But the way things look you know
something got to give
In the crib fall to my knees pray to
the sky please God why Force
these globalists to give us more
time time
Time, time, time, time

[Chorus]
I wish the globalist would give us
more time
They want all of us dead by
design
Sometime today, probably before
nine
They picked a place, they picked a
time
They put it in movies they like to
advertise
We pre-occupied and completely
desensitised
I see the world through my
favourite actor Bill Paxon's eyes
When we just get tired of the lies
Good men are crucified, bad men
are glorified
Everybody in-between in
demoralised
While the world's children are
mortified
Crying out to God horrified
through a snotty hand facepalm
What's the point? What's the
upside? (Holy shit!)
Human history has never quite
like this

[Verse 1]

Black people turn into clowns for
reasons economic

Don't ask me what I mean I say no
comment

When real [__] get money they
go find a hobby

Probably hit the open road on a
Kawasaki

Probably throw some shots at a
thousand Nazis

Wish the globalist would give us
more time yacht playing Yahtzee

Go to Vegas and get a bottle with my
design Gotti

And we don't talk about Connie
hanging with

They picked a place, they picked a
time

They put it in movies they like to
advertise

While we pre-occupied and
completely desensitised

I see the world through my
favourite actor Bill Paxon's eyes
When you just get tired of the lies
(Holy shit!)

Human history's has never quite
like this

[Outro]

Those things are gonna come in
here

And they're gonna eat your [?]
genitalia

Whatever you got, they gon' eat it
So don't try to single anybody out
'cause we all in this together

